

VILTS

(HOPE)

FAIRHOPE - - ALABAMA

CIVVIE REPORTERS

Int. Hse.	Mrs. Board & Mrs. Chen
LYS.	Lillian Cinskas
NWUH	Celia Giebutowska
SOE.	Edna Rockwell

THIS 'N' THAT

TWO YEARS OLD!

May will mark the termination of two years of Viltis. An eight-page anniversary issue will commemorate the event.

SERVICE MEN!

It all started innocently enough, but now it is becoming a hobby with me, and I'm calling on you to help me out. Kazy and Joe Simbal were the first ones to send me shoulder patches. Others soon were added. Now, I decided to make a complete collection of them—if possible. So, Army, Navy and Marines—and whatever other branch, let's get from you the patches and insignias. They will eventually be properly encased with your names attached to it, and some of these days you'll see your own patch in a souvenir banner.

NO N. F. F.!

The ODT said "No! I" on account of over crowded travel facilities, therefore, there will not be any National Folk Festival this year. Only groups residing within a radius of 100 miles from Philadelphia may participate, which leaves out practically all visiting groups. Alas! But, bigger and better ones will be held from next year on.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Mrs. Eleanor Hershberger	2
Marvin Nichols	3
Carolyn Nichols	14
Lillian Cinskas	21
Ida Mae Ward	28
Say! How about more dates?	

PATRONS

Stanley C. Gniadek, Chicago; Mrs. E. Casebere, Fairhope; Saxton Dean Ph. M 3c, Plymouth, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. A. Board, Chicago; Luna Nichols, Monroeville, Ala.; Mr. Thomas Raby, Mobile, Ala.; Mrs. Scottie Gould, Turlock, Calif.; Dr. Wm. E. Zeuch, Mobile, Ala.; Mr. S. W. Alexander, Fairhope; Mae Kennedy Kane, Chicago; Lt. G. R. Wood, Fairhope; Ruth Evans, Mobile; Irene Richardson, Chicago. (To be continued).

KAZY O. K. — ALSO, PLEASE NOTE NEW ADDRESS—VFB.

V. F. BELIAJUS, Fairhope, Alabama

VOLUME 2, NUMBER 23, APRIL, 1945

OVER HERE

Cpl. Lawrence Converse, of the 3rd Marine Division and pal of Kazy, on an emergency furlough to Elkhart, Ind., to his father's bed side, stopped off in Chicago and looked up Lil Cinskas (Kazy's flame) and Jane Matecunas, and was shown a good time. A person that was truly glad to see him was Larry, Jr., five years old. Junior's mother died of an auto accident several years ago. Lt. Larry left Guam just as the Division was leaving for the two invasion . . . Pvt. Lester Bader was transferred to the Furnace Dept. of the Company Hospital at Camp Butler, N. C., and loves it, on account he gets off every 24 hours . . . A good pal of mine, Fewell Dyess, joined the Merchant Marines and is getting his training in Brooklyn, N. Y., and says that the tree that grows there is all covered with plenty of snow. Fewell is a native of Waynesboro, Miss., and a swell lad. Even the Yankee gals love him (so I hear). Good luck, pal . . . Lt. Raymond Wood (SOE) took leave of Fairhope for Marfa Field, Texas, and three days later he was back in Fairhope for 10 more days, to his mother's surprise who couldn't believe it. He was transferred to Camp Maxton, N. C., and while going there he stopped off at Valdosta, Ga., to see Sister Peggy, who is a student at the College, and what a time he had with the three hundred Georgia peaches! . . . Good news about our Jimmy Casebere (SOE). He was selected to attend the OC (MP) school at Ft. Sam Houston, Texas. Very, very good! While enroute to Texas he had three days of pleasure in Fairhope. . . . Lt. Eddy Totten, another Fairhopean, who for a long time was instructor at Barin Field, (that's practically at home), was transferred to Jacksonville, Fla., for final training in Corsair Marine Fighters. Meanwhile he had 15 days at home. . . . Herman Bate man, Jr., S 2c, came in from Jacksonville on an enjoyable two weeks furlough to Crichton (suburb to Mobile), and sure was glad of being here when all the Azaleas were in full bloom. Herman expects to go overseas. . . . Our G-I poet Gene Wierbach, now at Ft. Sill, Okla., teaches daily "War Information." A wise guy! See his poem in today's issue. For a Hoosier and a Yankee, he caught well the spirit of southern woodland. This poem also appeared in The Yank and The Birmingham News.

OVER THERE

Sgt. Al Lankus (LYS), in between bombings, has acquired the hobby of stamp collecting. That was quite a hobby with me when I was in Lithuania, but thinking that this was never heard of in the U. S., I left the collection with my younger brother who was not interested. To my surprise, I discovered that people are "civ ized" everywhere. Wonders never cease! . . . Writes Al Spear (LYS) from Oahu: "Oh what a mess I am (that we know) as far as good dancing is concerned. (Oh!) I doubt if I could do a good polka. But, oh, how I would like to do a nice Russian waltz or some of our LYS numbers." Al's brother, Jack, is an Army Air Corps Lt. in the European theatre. By the way, Al, get together with Jon Beck Shank, also on Oahu. Jon is presently attending the U. of Hawaii and taking up American Philosophy and Religion. He is also preparing a second column of poems for publication under the title: "Give The Blood Tongue." Jon's and my birthdays fall on the same date—February 26th. Yo' tootin' right Jon, "the best men ARE born in February" (Ahem!) "Eia ke ole," Jon, (Hawaiian—The best of health to you). . . . Cpl. Charles Jennings (SOE) expects to leave Burma for Fairhope, where he will come about May. We are all anxious to see you. . . . S-Sgt. Stanley Sienkiewicz, with the 20th AAF, giving heck to Japan, is like Goering bedecked with medals, Oak Leaves and Battle Stars. Atta boy, Stasiu! . . . Lt. Frank Johnson (Int. Hse) is doing the work of four dispensaries out in France. You are doing great work, Frankie, ole boy. . . . Parachutist Cpl. Casimer Zurawski (NWUS) was one of those encircled in Bastogne. And he sure experienced dreadful excitement! . . . Arthur Thomas, hubby of Sue Arnold (SOE), is stationed in his native county in England, where he lived till he was three years old and gets to see his grandparents and the rest of his kin. That's a good piece of luck, old top, may luck continue with you. . . . Joe Wasilauskas, MM-2c (Int. Hse) acquired the name "Cat-eye Joe" on account he has so many cat-eyes. His hobby, which he started on the Aleutians and continued on Admiralty, is to do archeologic digging, collecting rare skulls, bones, spear heads, rock quartz, seeds, and glass fish net balls. . . . Jack M. Smith, who was recently promoted to a Coxswain, is lonely on lonely Eniwetok Atole. . . . Miss Val Roulston, who was a charming hostess to my brother, Kazy, and to many service men while they were stationed in Pukekohe, New Zealand, received the token of appreciation we sent her. And she writes: "Vtys, I've never seen a more beautiful powder compact. Certainly none like it in New Zealand. You made a beautiful choice. I'm sure Kazy couldn't have chosen better (Edwin—takes a bow!). I will always treasure it, for it will always remind me of a beautiful friendship with a decent American boy. (That's Kazy!). Val had a pleasant holiday in the city of Christchurch, on the southern island of N. Z. . . . Coast Guardsman Henry James, S-1c (NWUS) writes that his sea legs are O. K., but he sure could use a few more pair of hands during chow time, for then, the sea is always rough and while he eats with one pair of hands another would do the chasing of the tray as it goes sliding away. . . . Casimer Dryanski, who played the accordion at many Polish N. W. festivals, and husband of Jo Daneliak, is reported missing since Dec. 12th. Also missing is Stanley Daneliak since Jan. 5th. There are three Daneliaks over seas, and one about to leave, and

And the men of Hood River American Legion Post who would obliterate the names of 16 of their most gallant Ameri- (Continued on page three)

NOOK OF THOUGHT

WEST COAST FASCISM

(An editorial from the Army paper, The Defender".)

On the banks of the mighty Columbia river, among the tangy smell of neat cherry orchards, in the lee of wooded cliffs of northern Oregon, the United Nations have lost a battle.

No crisp high common communiqué has recounted the disaster in detail. No famous war correspondent has pictured its full proportions.

But at Hood River, Ore., on the banks of the mighty Columbia river, there has been suffered a setback so staggering that the grim, costly German counter thrust into Belgium is made trivial in comparison.

There, in the lee of the wooded cliffs of northern Oregon, an American Legion Post stripped from its war memorial names of 16 gallant American citizens of Japanese descent fighting democracy's battle!

Conscience calloused, the guilty have stained the American flag by wrapping themselves in it to commit a crime as reprehensible as Nazi persecution, as heinous as Jap sadism.

Today soldiers of democracy bow their heads in disgrace at the mention of Hood River. All America is ashamed of this community of 3,280. By their traitorous deed, the men responsible for this action have lost moral right to call themselves Americans.

Their prejudice is like a cancer eating its healthy tissues of American democracy. Their bigotry is like the green scum putrefying the backwaters of the roaring Columbia.

The Hood River American Legion Post has thrust a new dagger into the broad earth's aching breast, casting a shadow of shame across every American foxhole around this trembling globe.

We can not forgive them, because they indeed know what they do. But can we let them go unpunished, these men who make mockery of our four freedoms, make a travesty of our Americanism and make cheap our youthful blood?

Let them go and they will multiply as weeds to choke a garden of flowers.

We who fight and we who stand to fight in the cause of brotherly love and moral sovereignty must banish our vein pride as well as our condescension to the color of a man's skin or the slant of his eyes.

We must teach ourselves before we can teach the rest of the world that tolerance and understanding are the most practical aspects of human morality.

Racial discrimination is a crime no less worse than thievery. Bigots, no matter what their nature of their bigotry, are far more dangerous than wanton murderers at large.

And the men of Hood River American Legion Post who would obliterate the names of 16 of their most gallant Ameri- (Continued on page three)

AND THOSE YOU LEFT BEHIND

CHICAGO

Helen Lankus was thrilled being invited and accepted to belong to the Dance Club of the college at Ames, Ia., where they usually accept only sorority girls. She also got a dancing part in "Oklahoma," which production the college will present this spring. Hurry for Helen! Her hubby, Al, now in England, after some bombing raids, puts on a few Kozak dances for the raiders. . . . We just learned

of the death of Leo, Jr., son of Mae Kane, at the age of 12. Jr's life seemed very paradoxical. Serious and near fatal misfortunes visited him almost annually since he was a lad of three, yet, through good fortune he overcame all, even served as an altar boy and did the intricate and rapid Irish clogs. He performed at several folk festivals. To Jr. Requiem Aeternam and our condolence to Mr. and Mrs. Kane. Last year, in the city-wide folk festival, when the Lithuanian folk dance group won first place, Mrs. Kane's Irish group took the second. The Liths and Irish forever! . . . The "Gawjews" dancer Edna Cerny is touring the country and dancing in the top-notch night clubs of various cities. Thus far she was in Minneapolis, Minn., Astoria, Portland, and Salem, Oregon. Dance and be merry, Edna. . . . Best wishes for a speedy recovery are extended to Lucille Kesman, who, since birth of Karen Lynne in January, has been ill. Hurry and get well, and George will be able to do his part in the Phillipines with a happier frame of mind. . . . Sandy Beach Hunt, former leader of the students YM and YWCA, and a good pal of our Nook, decided that their two year old daughter is destined for a career of a dancer. The Hunts live now in Memphis, Tenn., where Mr. Hunt holds a pastorate position. . . . Miriam Rosenbloom received a Fellowship from the Advertising Age to do research in advertising. It is a marvelous opportunity plus a prize of \$1500.00 which is to pay her education at the Chicago U., and an assured future upon graduation. I think we'll have to call her "the brain." . . . Nora Baran is spending a few months in Spokane, Wash., to be near her hubby, Steve, Chicagoans, attention! The Chicago Folk Festival group is sponsoring their third annual program on May 3rd at Orchestra Hall. Ten groups, totaling 300 performers in colorful native costumes are participating: Irish Harp and Shamrock Club—Pat Roche; French Les Amis—Jos. Creanza; Scottish Highlanders—Margaret Baikie Macdonald; The English Country Society—Mildred Dickinson; Polish N. A. Group—Stephanie Gondek; Ukrainian Dramatic Singing Society and Ukrainian Kozak Dancers, Olga Percak; Lithuanian Youth Org. Robert Treonis; The Negro Choir—Arthur Logan and the American Square Dancers with Jim Lackey as leader and caller. Go and have a good time.

FAIRHOPE

The surprise of the season was the marriage of "Little Sister" Slaughter on February 16th to Bennett Sawyer, Petty Officer 2c USNR Air Corps, a native of Loxley, Ala. (a neighboring town). Betty will continue attending the Organic, on the campus, and the boys sure went ga-ga for her, for she slaughtered them all, and now, she done married! Her hubby is a South Pacific vet and now stationed in Jacksonville, Fla. . . . Another marriage of note is that of our mayor's daughter, Cpl. Mary Ruge, on Feb. 26th at New York to Flight Lt. Douglas Goodhall of Newcastle, England. . . . Eloise Nichols lost the loving presence of her heartbeat, Clayton Corzette, who joined the Navy, as did Jimmy Rockwell and Robert Dade. Good luck to you boys! Now, Little Sis, Edna Rockwell (whose Cyril is in N. J.), Eloise Nichols and Phyllis Roberts, formed a "The-girls-you-left-behind" club where they come with "hankies" to bemoan their fate, then wring the tears into vials and enshrine it. Alas and woe! . . . David Rockwell is having a crush on Patsie Porter (fan mah brow!) who recently won a singing audition over WALA and went over splendidly. . . . The Fairhope Scout Troop was judged the most outstanding in the Mobile area and Rickard Hershberger was awarded the Eagle badge. . . . Gail Riggs Remaley and little Harriet are visitors in Fairhope. They forsook Chicago's snow to rejoice in Fairhope's charms plus azaleas, dogwoods, sunshine and the company of kin and friends. . . . Organic and Fairhope High made best showing this year in basketball. It was the first time that both schools participated in the same semi-finals, and with high record at that. Paul Gaston for Organic and Jimmy Lager for Fairhope High were selected for the ten men state tournament squad. Tommy Nichols received honorable mention. The team, who won 10 games and lost 10, are elated with the honors. Credit is also given to George "Big Boy" Stimpson who has done a whale of a lot toward winning the games. . . . Mrs. Eugenia Possien returned from an enjoyable visit to California, but says: "No more flying for me!"

two brother-in-laws. . . . Joe Simbal, (LYS) participated in the Leyte, and other Phillipine Islands invasions, and he is full of thrilling experiences. Joe sent me Japanese occupational money and a nostalgic letter of the good old LYS days. . . . My cousin, Gene Grossman became a Pfc. and received a Good Conduct medal and asked me not to laugh. It's better to laugh than to weep, Ne c'est pas? But, my, have you reformed? . . . Our poet, Cpl. Jon Beck Shank, sent me a beautiful, decorative card containing the Credo, Act of Contrition and prayers in Lithuanian and from Oahu!

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